

Chapter 242 Idiots

Alayah's p.o.v.

A part of me felt disappointed when their first word wasn't Mom or Dad, but I am proud of my two Pups for being able to know the difference between different shifters. I had been surprised to hear Maxwell say "Wolf", but it turned out that one of our Pack-members had an old friend visiting him and he happened to be a Wolf.

Each Pack-member is patiently waiting when one of the twins stands in front of them, waiting until they make it known that they know what kind of shifter they are. Molly had walked into the dining room to stop dead in her tracks when she was near Harper and she had looked rather strange, but had started smiling when Maxwell said, "Bear."

I made sure that everyone knew we had an entire Bear shifter family in our Pack and that Janina is a Leopard, after that little incident. It was strange at first to hear Pack-members ask so many questions, but both of them realized quickly that, like me, no one had ever seen a Bear shifter or a Leopard shifter in their life.

We have gone through every file and I look at the list Bastian handed me, just staring at the names on the screen of the tablet. Each last name is a reoccurring one and this has been going on for nearly a century, how did their Alpha miss this.

I hand the tablet to Noah and it takes him only a second to see what I saw, "Are you kidding me? Why are they still living in the Pack?" He asks, but he also knows I don't have any answer for him. Everyone in the meeting room looks at the tablet and comes to the same conclusion I did, something is very wrong here.

"Bastian, we leave first thing in the morning. Someone is going to answer my questions and someone is going to pay." I say as I rest my forehead on the table, this case is more confusing than the three Packs we already handled. "Find out if anyone here knows a member of that Pack, maybe we should wait a day and find out a little bit more about this Pack and it's leadership." I mumble.

"On it, Alpha. A childhood friend of mine moved there to live with his Grandparents, his parents got killed during a Rogue attack." Hondo says as he gets up. "I will give him a call, ask him what he knows about those families and tell him that I will be coming over for a visit." He closes the door behind him, after I made sure he trusts his friend with his life.

My Mates and Bastian leave the meeting room to inform our Elite Warriors and Harper and Janina go in search of my Pups. Soon it is just Anton and me in the room and I smile at him as he hands me back the tablet. "What is it, Anton?" I ask, because I get the feeling he drew the short stick and has to inform me about something that will piss me off.

"Bree has been spreading a story about you and your Mates, she tells everyone that is willing to listen that the five of you grew up together and that you stole them away from females that felt a connection to your Brothers." Anton says and he hands me a few reports from our Trackers.

Each report contains the same story, each time pointing towards Bree as the source. After glancing through all the reports I start reading them thoroughly and soon I realize that something is off with these reports, but I can't put my finger on it.

"Go find your Mate and join sometime together. I will go through these reports and then I will go find my Mates as well." I tell Anton, before I link my Mates to get back to the meeting room. I spread the files across the table and wait for them to show up, which doesn't take to long.

"Did Anton tell you?" Nero asks as he steps next to me, but I know I don't have to answer him. His eyes are sliding over the reports in front of us and he starts looking closer at the files, knowing I have found something that is bothering me.

I let my Mates take a look at all the files, I want them to help me find what is bothering about these reports. It is to easy that each report leads back to Bree, I know she hates me for taking the Alpha position and, in her eyes, her opportunity to become this Pack's Luna.

What is bothering me is that with her banishment from Blood Stone Pack, each Pack was informed not to accept her as a Pack-member. The Elders have her housed in a territory that belongs to the Elders and last I heard she was forbidden from leaving the territory, so how is she responsible for this.

"Elder Aimi, I am sorry for disturbing you. Did Bree leave your territory or is she able to contact anyone outside your territory?" I hear Nikolay ask and we all listen intently as she answers him, "No to both questions, Alpha Nikolay. May I ask what this is about?" Elder Aimi asks in return.

I shift through the files again as Nikolay informs Elder Aimi, the answer must be here somewhere and I have every intention on finding it. By the time Nikolay is finished with his phone call, I am starting to see a pattern and I point it out to my Mates.

"Let's get those Trackers in here, I have a few questions for them." I say to no one in particular and I decide to leave Bastian and Anton out of it. I want them to form their true Mate-bond and allowing them to spend time together will speed up the process. I want my Beta and Gamma to finally have what I have and I will give them the time they need to complete the process of forming their bond.

Uncle Josh and Dad walk into the room minutes before the Trackers arrive, giving me just enough time to inform them about what we found out. Once the Trackers are seated I get up to address them, "No one speaks or uses a mind-link, you will answer every question truthfully." I order them and almost all of them look at one another.

I ask the Tracker to my left to tell me what his report states and I ask each Tracker the same question, everyone telling me something that isn't in their report. They were unable to find out who was bad mouthing me to other Packs, the only thing they did find out is that whoever it is uses Bree's name. "I know it isn't Bree, because she has no contact with the outside world. The Elders made sure of that." The last Tracker informs me.

A moment later there is a knock on the door and Nathan gets up to open it, our Head Tracker standing on the other side. "Come in, we have a few questions about the reports you handed to Beta Anton." Nathan says and he steps aside to let the Tracker walk in.

"Alpha, if you don't mind I would like to send my men back out there to investigate this further." My Head Tracker says, but I just point at the only empty chair left at the table. We all know why he wants them out of here, but we also know he is unaware that we already know the truth.

"I want them present, because I want to know why you altered their reports." I say as I keep looking at him and the other Trackers look confused at my words. Uncle Josh hands each of them their file and the moment they open them they understand what I was talking about. The content of their file and their recount of what was supposed to be in there, are two totally different things.

"Because you don't deserve the Alpha title or to take your Brothers as your Mates." Is the growled answer I get and the Tracker sitting to his right slams his head on the table.

"I, Alpha Alayah, strip you, Head Tracker Dave, of your title. For tampering with files that could have caused a somewhat innocent female's death, I banish you from Blood Stone territory and turn you Rogue. Set foot in this territory ever again and you will be killed on sight, every Pack will be informed not to accept you as a Pack-member." I growl, I am done with Idiots like Dave.